I'm good friends with jimmy
He's owns of this restaurant
I don't know his kids names
But I drink what I want
I speak a bit of french, but
I have yet to go
I interned at vogue
Ten summers ago

Wait

I can't relate to
Seemingly honest faking
I shall stand crippled
Sipping wine amongst the faces
With friend replacements
Wondering how to shake it
I think we're all more
Horrified than we're saying

Gimme gimme clothes now
That I can't afford
Eye lash extensions
In a no filter world
You should really get on snapchat
Connect with the kids
Let's collab
And by collab
I mean you take a picture in it

You should go try and be cool
I smell the lies in you
The lies in you
'Cause no allies can remove
The shame in you
So shame on you (shame)
Shame on you

You'd think they'd puff you up Just a little bit more So we could pick you out When you're amongst us all I needed Some kind of differentiation To see it

You'd think I'd be upset
When you stand in my face
This cocktail hour talk
Makes me want to erase my talents
I'm jealous
Wish I could be so careless
(Carefree is more of what I mean it just doesn't rhyme)

You should go try and be cool I smell the lies in you The lies in you 'Cause no allies can remove The shame in you So shame on you (shame) Shame on you

Six free bottles and he didn't even tip? Bragging about his cars and his wrist And he left the bathroom puking n shit! I don't know who's about to clean all of this! Oh hell no, I gotta go my boyfriends outside now... You're always leaving first I didn't wanna fucking curse But these assholes are working my last nerve! Did you see the bitch w the plastic tits! She couldn't see over them shits! You think I pay you fucking guys to chirp? Get back to work! Our waitress definitely hates us... But who cares that bitch is basic! Like, how do you not have a gluten free Meat free food free option? I'll just have some water